



ALL THE BUSY BEES, we hope, have had the anticipations of Thanksgiving day joys realized.

The stories of the page tell what many of them thought about the feast and the various ways of celebrating it. Other stories tell of the history of the day. All these are interesting, most certainly, but there is a side of the day of which no one told. No one, for instance, sat down and thought out just why we were thankful. It isn't too late to do that for yourself, though no one would care to write it as a Thanksgiving story, now when that feast day is past and Christmas is so near. But the point is this: In your stories, in your thinking, in everything you do try to get your ideas cleared out so that you do not know definitely, beforehand, what you want to write, what you think about this and what you want to do. Seek to be definite. It is worth while to stop before you do anything and decide definitely what it is you are going to do. It is necessary before writing a clear, interesting story to decide what you want the story to say before you start to write it. Two of the writers this week, for instance, closed their stories by telling in an after-sentence—moral they called it—what they wanted the story to mean. The sentence does not appear in either story as published. The story itself should tell its meaning without this sentence of after-explanation.

Both the prize winners wrote Thanksgiving day stories. One told of the way the day was spent; another told of quite another side of the celebration, the anticipation of the feast from the turkey's viewpoint. The writers are Helen E. Morris of McCool, Neb., Blue side, and Arthur Mason of Fremont, Neb., Red side.

Any of the Busy Bees may send cards to anyone whose name is on the Postcard Exchange, which now includes:

- List of names for the Postcard Exchange, including Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb.; Irene McCoy, Barnston, Neb.; Lillian Marvin, Beaver City, Neb.; Mabel Witt, Bennington, Neb.; Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.; Marie Dampke, Benson, Neb.; Marie Gallagher, Benkelman, Neb.; Ida May, Central, Neb.; Vera Cheney, Creighton, Neb.; Edna Hahn, David City, Neb.; Rena Fritchell, Northside, Neb.; Alida Bennett, Egan, Neb.; Ethel Reed, Falls City, Neb.; Hulda Lundberg, Fremont, Neb.; Marion Capps, Gibson, Neb.; Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.; Anna Voss, 497 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.; Lydia Roth, 606 West Koenig street, Grand Island, Neb.; Ella Voss, 497 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.; Irene Costello, 115 West Eighth street, Grand Island, Neb.; Jennie Crawford, 115 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.; Pauline Schulte, Deadwood, S. D.; Mabel Schulte, Cedar Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb.; Hugh Ruff, Leshara, Neb.; Heister F. Ruff, Leshara, Neb.; Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.; Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb.; Anna Nelson, Lexington, Neb.; Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neb.; Marie Temple, Lexington, Neb.; Anna Grammes, Lincoln, Neb.; Helen Hamilton, 2625 D street, Lincoln, Neb.; Marie Hamilton, 2625 D street, Lincoln, Neb.; Irene Disber, 2600 L street, Lincoln, Neb.; Hattie Disber, 2600 L street, Lincoln, Neb.; Charlotte Boggs, 27 South Fifteenth street, Lincoln, Neb.; Mildred Jensen, 706 East Second street, Fremont, Neb.; Hugh Johnson, 334 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln, Neb.; Althea Myers, 214 North Sixteenth street, Lincoln, Neb.; Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.; Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb.; Helen Selzer, Nebraska City, Neb.; Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.; Harvey Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.; Edna Wilson, Nebraska City, Neb.; Letha Larkin, South Sixth street, Norfolk, Neb.; Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.; Genevieve M. Jones, North Loup, Neb.; William Davis, North West Third street, North Platte, Neb.; Louis Raabe, 260 North Nineteenth avenue, Omaha, Neb.; Frances Johnson, 332 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha, Neb.; Marguerite Johnson, 333 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha, Neb.; Emilie Brown, 2322 Broadway, Omaha, Neb.; Helen Goodrich, 400 Nicholas street, Omaha, Neb.; Mary Brown, 2222 Central Boulevard, Omaha, Neb.; Eva Hendes, 402 Dodge street, Omaha, Neb.; Lillian Wirt, 402 Dodge street, Omaha, Neb.; Miss Poff, 315 Franklin street, Omaha, Neb.; Juanita Jones, 249 Fort street, Omaha, Neb.; Inez Ruff, 249 Fort street, Omaha, Neb.; Meyer Cohen, 249 Fort street, Omaha, Neb.; Helen F. Douglas, 151 G street, Lincoln, Neb.; Myrtle Jensen, 405 Franklin street, Omaha, Neb.; Myrtle Jensen, 405 Franklin street, Omaha, Neb.; Orlin Fisher, 1219 S. Eleventh St., Omaha, Neb.; Mildred Erickson, 276 Howard St., Omaha, Neb.; Oscar Erickson, 2607 Howard St., Omaha, Neb.; Gail Howard, 422 Capitol avenue, Omaha, Neb.; Helen Rohok, 155 Lombard street, Omaha, Neb.; Edward Goodrich, 400 Nicholas, Omaha, Neb.; Maurice Johnson, 107 Locust St., Omaha, Neb.; Carl Carson, 124 North Fortieth, Omaha, Neb.; Wanda Howard, 422 Capitol avenue, Omaha, Neb.; Hilah Fisher, 219 North Eleventh, Omaha, Neb.; Edna Jensen, 279 Leavenworth, Omaha, Neb.; Kona Heisen, 279 Chicago street, Omaha, Neb.; Mabel Sheffield, 404 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha, Neb.; Walter Johnson, 246 North Twentieth street, Omaha, Neb.; Leonard Denison, The Albion, Tenth and Pacific streets, Omaha, Neb.; Max Hammond, O'Neill, Neb.; Marie Fleming, O'Neill, Neb.; Zola Beddoe, Orleans, Neb.; Agnes Richmond, Orleans, Neb.; Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb.; Leta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.; Edna Lewis, Stanton, Neb.; Lena Peterson, 211 Locust St., E. Omaha, Neb.; Ina Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Nebraska, Neb.; Lida Miller, Union, Neb.; Mildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.; Leo Beckord, Waco, Neb.; Mae Grunke, West Point, Neb.; Mabel Miller, Union, Neb.; Frederick Warr, Winfield, Neb.; Pauline Park, York, Neb.; Edna Schilling, York, Neb.; Mary Frederick, York, Neb.; Carrie B. Bartlett, Pontonville, Ia.; Ethel Mulholland, Box 7, Malvern, Ia.; Eleanora Major, Malvern, Ia.; Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia.; Margaret Withrow, Thurman, Ia.; Henry McEvoy, R. F. D. 3, Box 25, Missouri Valley, Ia.; Henry L. Workinger, 263 W. Huron street, Chicago, Neb.; Adena Sory, Monarch, Wyo., Box 33; Pearl Barron, Monarch, Wyo.; John Barron, Monarch, Wyo.; Lida Wilcox, 82 North Logan street, Fremont, Neb.; Pauline Shuler, Grand, Okla.; Fred Squire, 229 Third street, Kansas City, Mo.; Mary McIntosh, Sidney, Neb.; Nellie Dietrick, Sidney, Neb.; Edna Wilson, 82 North Logan street, Fremont, Neb.; Carl Simpson, Wilber, Neb.; Play Hask, 212 West Seventeenth street, York, Neb.; Mabel Silver, City, Neb.; Mabel Houston, 3013 Sherman avenue, Omaha, Neb.; Dorothy Tolleson, 434 North Thirty-eighth street, Omaha, Neb.; Elizabeth Baker, Lander, Wyo.; Gordon Gilson, Robert W. Wilber, Neb.; Elizabeth Wright, 122 North Thirty-fifth street, Omaha, Neb.; Marion O'Brien, 1113 North Thirty-first street, Omaha, Neb.; Francis A. Dotsok, Pueblo, Colo.; Edna Beckard, Waco, Neb.; Edna Beckard, Waco, Neb.; Edna Beckard, Waco, Neb.; Harry Reuling, 113 East First street, Grand Island, Neb.; Jeannette McBride, Elgin, Neb.; Elizabeth Wright, 122 North Thirty-fifth street, Omaha, Neb.; Eunice Wright, 332 North Logan street, Fremont, Neb.; Stacie Finch, 2013 Sherman avenue, Kearney, Neb.; Minnie Schlichting, Cedar Bluffs, Neb.



RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

- 1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.
4. Original stories or letters only will be used.
5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page.
First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week.
Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

Josephine's Christmas.

By Mary Brown, Aged 14 Years, 222 Central Boulevard, Omaha, Red Side.
It was nearing Christmas and dear old Santa was telling the Brownies to watch how the children behaved. One Brownie watched a place where lived a few rich families and very many poor ones.

The First Thanksgiving Day.

By Minnie Schlichting, Aged 13 Years, Cedar Bluffs, Neb., Blue Side.
William Brewster was a postmaster, but he did not have much mail to handle, because there were no newspapers, and people did not write any letters. King James tried to make everybody in his kingdom go to the English church, of which he was the head. There were some things that he thought in that church that William Brewster did not approve and some of his neighbors thought as he did. So the Separatists, as they were called, met every Sunday in their own room.

The Red Apples.

By Dorothy Correll, Otisville, N. Y., Aged 10 Years, Blue Side.
There was once a little girl who was very poor. Her name was Ruth. Her father was dead, so she and her mother were left to make their living. Ruth attended school every day. One day when she reached home she found her mother very sick. She went for a doctor at once. He said: "Your mother had a high fever and must stay in bed for about a week." As Ruth was going to school the next morning she saw in the window of a shop, some large red apples.

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The Pumpkin's Farewell.

By Margaret McArthur, 2825 California Street, Omaha, Neb.
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Mr. and Mrs. Pumpkin and children are invited to attend their farewell party, which is to be at their home, Saturday evening.
The guests invited were: Mr. and Mrs. Pumpkin and their children.

When Vasco Went Exploring.

EXPLORATION today does not hold what it did two or three centuries ago when most of the world was wrapped in the veil of mystery and promise. The bold navigators went forth in their frail crafts to find new worlds and new peoples, to return after long and perilous voyages to tell the wondering crowds of the strange things they had discovered. One of the boldest and most prolific of explorers of the early times was Vasco da Gama. He was a Portuguese. He came from the interesting book, "The World's Discoveries," than to try to give you the story of da Gama in my own words.
"Unlike Columbus, Gama did not originate the scheme of his voyage, but was selected by the king to take command of the expedition which he proposed sending out. He was already known as a man of energy and capacity and well-versed in nautical matters.
"The fleet was made up of three vessels—the flagship, the San Gabriel, the San Raphael, commanded by Paulo da Gama; and the Berrio, by Nicolao Coelho, with a store ship.
"From the Cape Verde Gama took a new departure. Instead of creeping along the coast, as had been done by his predecessors, he boldly shaped his course through the mid-Atlantic for the Cape of Good Hope. Thus he did not sight land again for ninety-three days, nearly three times as long as Columbus had done in his voyage. Then he made his landfall at St. Helena Bay, not far from the cape. It was a bold stroke, and as wise as it was novel. Sailing vessels at the present day follow almost precisely the route which this daring Portuguese struck out. It avoids baffling currents.
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"And so the exploration of da Gama proved fruitful, for he found the passage to India, which Columbus had so desired to find, and, after two long years of hardships and discoveries, thrilling to read about, he arrived again in the port of Lisbon.
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"Retribution came in due time. Little remains to Portugal of the vast oriental possessions which it once held. The wealth which it wrung from them served chiefly to corrupt and enfeeble its own people. Then the spoiler was spoiled. The fabric reared by violence and cemented with blood, tottered to its fall, and strong hands seized the fragments. Portugal today a decrepit, effete power, may serve as a warning to nations that crime sure reacts upon the doer, and that only foundations of an enduring social order are justice and humanity."

Carrot, Rev. Mr. Tarrill, Dr. and Mrs. Radish, Mrs. Potato, Mr. Corn, Miss Broccoli, Miss Holly Hock, Miss Lily, Miss Cress, Miss Morning Glory, Miss Violet and Miss Fig.

At last Saturday night came and the guests arrived. When the last one had come the amusements began. First, Mr. and Mrs. Pumpkin had fixed up the attic with all sorts of Halloween things, and they all had to go and see it. Next they all sat around in a circle and each one had a slip of paper. On it they wrote the name of the fruit they liked best. Then the fruit that got the most votes all of them had to eat when it came time for refreshments.

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Guardian Fairies.

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There was once a little girl who was the daughter of a king. She had two guardian fairies. One was to make her wicked and the other to make her good. But she had been led by the wicked one and was selfish and mean to all her playmates, yet she was very beautiful.

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Gertie's Tea Party

H. isn't it peculiar to have Hannah fall on a day of such importance? cried Gertie in dismay, throwing down a letter she had just been reading aloud to her mother.
"Ye, on the day of the afternoon tea," acquiesced Mrs. James. "It really is too bad that Hannah's sister's birthday happens to come at the same time and that Hannah did not think of it soon enough to let us procure some one else to assist us during the afternoon. Let us see, what did she say in her letter?"
Gertie picked up the letter she had tossed aside and looked it over. "She writes," read Mrs. James, "am so sorry I cannot come to help at your party tomorrow afternoon, but my sister is having a birthday that I did not know of when I promised your ma to come to wait table for her. Sincerely your servant, Hannah."

"Well, said Mrs. James. "And to think that you have invited twenty girls! Mercy, now will we ever get through the ordeal. Not a soul to assist us! And Mrs. James looked despairingly at her daughter.
Just then there came a ring at the door bell, and when Gertie opened the door there beamed the genial face of her young cousin, Tom Smith. "Hello, kiddie!" cried Tom. "How be you?"
"Is the deapest sort of dilemma," declared Gertie, leading Tom into the living room, where her mother sat sewing. "I'm having a bushel of trouble, cousin."



THE NEW MAID REMOVED FROM HER HEAD THE LACE-FRILLED CAP AND WITH IT A BLOODY WIG.

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By Margaret McArthur, 2825 California Street, Omaha, Neb.
There was to be a party of farewell in honor of the Pumpkins. This is the way the invitation read:
Mr. and Mrs. Pumpkin and children are invited to attend their farewell party, which is to be at their home, Saturday evening.
The guests invited were: Mr. and Mrs. Pumpkin and their children.

When Vasco Went Exploring.

EXPLORATION today does not hold what it did two or three centuries ago when most of the world was wrapped in the veil of mystery and promise. The bold navigators went forth in their frail crafts to find new worlds and new peoples, to return after long and perilous voyages to tell the wondering crowds of the strange things they had discovered. One of the boldest and most prolific of explorers of the early times was Vasco da Gama. He was a Portuguese. He came from the interesting book, "The World's Discoveries," than to try to give you the story of da Gama in my own words.
"Unlike Columbus, Gama did not originate the scheme of his voyage, but was selected by the king to take command of the expedition which he proposed sending out. He was already known as a man of energy and capacity and well-versed in nautical matters.
"The fleet was made up of three vessels—the flagship, the San Gabriel, the San Raphael, commanded by Paulo da Gama; and the Berrio, by Nicolao Coelho, with a store ship.
"From the Cape Verde Gama took a new departure. Instead of creeping along the coast, as had been done by his predecessors, he boldly shaped his course through the mid-Atlantic for the Cape of Good Hope. Thus he did not sight land again for ninety-three days, nearly three times as long as Columbus had done in his voyage. Then he made his landfall at St. Helena Bay, not far from the cape. It was a bold stroke, and as wise as it was novel. Sailing vessels at the present day follow almost precisely the route which this daring Portuguese struck out. It avoids baffling currents.
"it was November 8 when he cast anchor in St. Helena Bay. There he remained a week, cleaning the ships and taking in wood. The voyage made many interesting observations on the country and its inhabitants. One of the natives was captured by surrounding him as he walked along idly scanning a map of the foot of the mountain, was a man of high stature and of a honey. He was taken on board and was at first much frightened. But Gama handed him over to two ship's boys, with orders to treat him kindly, and soon he was at his ease. The next day he was sent ashore, loaded with presents. A day or two later a group of natives now visited the strangers. Gama showed them a variety of articles, such as spices, gold and pearls, to see whether they would recognize them. But they evidently knew nothing of them and had nothing to barter.
"And so the exploration of da Gama proved fruitful, for he found the passage to India, which Columbus had so desired to find, and, after two long years of hardships and discoveries, thrilling to read about, he arrived again in the port of Lisbon.
"Of the had result of his voyage and discoveries, I shall again quote:
"Somewhat more than two years had been consumed in this voyage, and if the fortitude with which his privations were endured had been equaled by humanity in dealing with inferior often unresponsive peoples, we could read its story with unqualified admiration. But it was, alas, a fit introduction to a course of high-handed and ruthless measures by which Portugal established its supremacy on the coast and waters of east Africa and the Indies.
"Retribution came in due time. Little remains to Portugal of the vast oriental possessions which it once held. The wealth which it wrung from them served chiefly to corrupt and enfeeble its own people. Then the spoiler was spoiled. The fabric reared by violence and cemented with blood, tottered to its fall, and strong hands seized the fragments. Portugal today a decrepit, effete power, may serve as a warning to nations that crime sure reacts upon the doer, and that only foundations of an enduring social order are justice and humanity."

VASCO DA GAMA.